

Mark Barnard & Terrie Smith

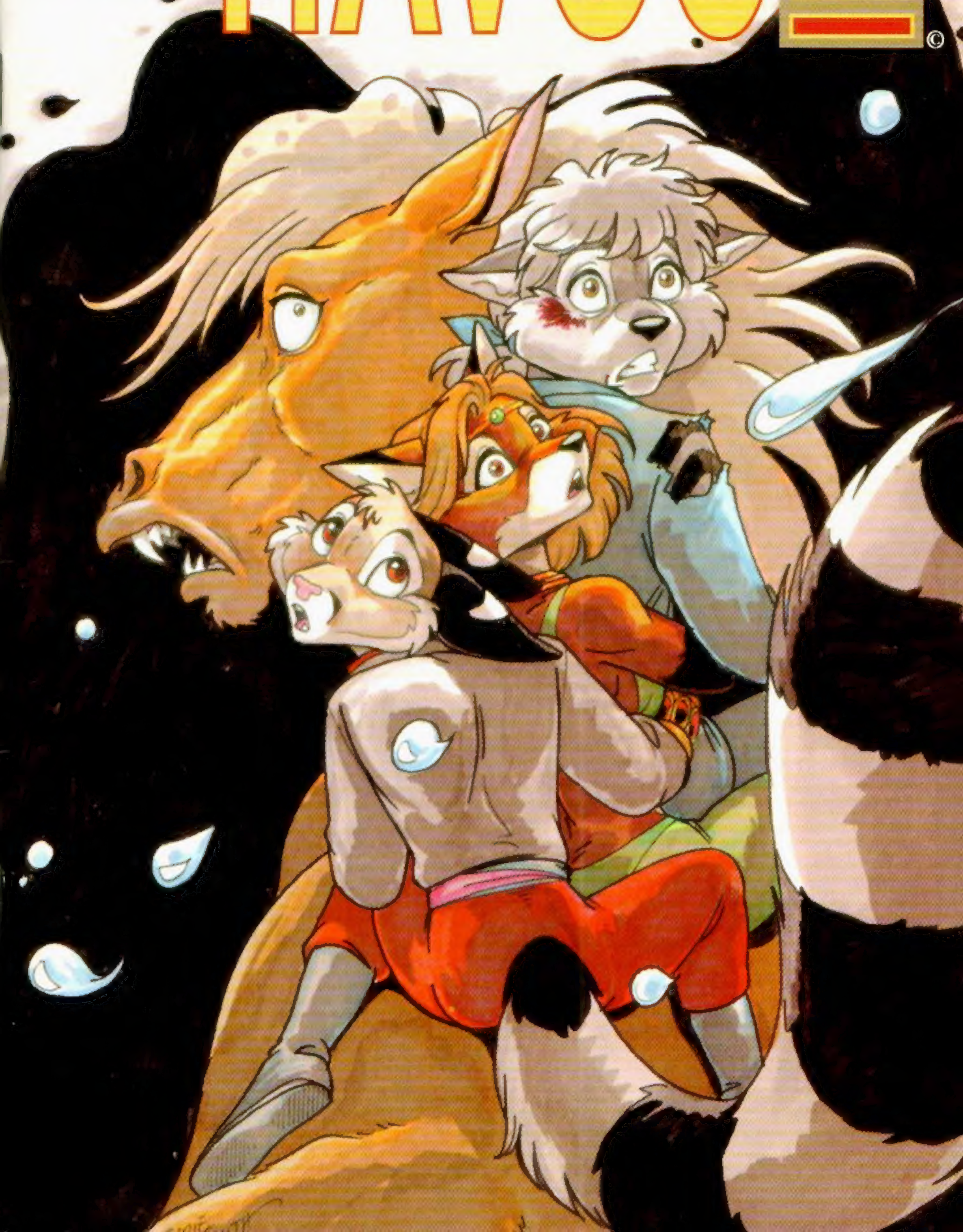


\$2.95 U.S.
\$4.20 Can.
MAR 1998

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HAVOC

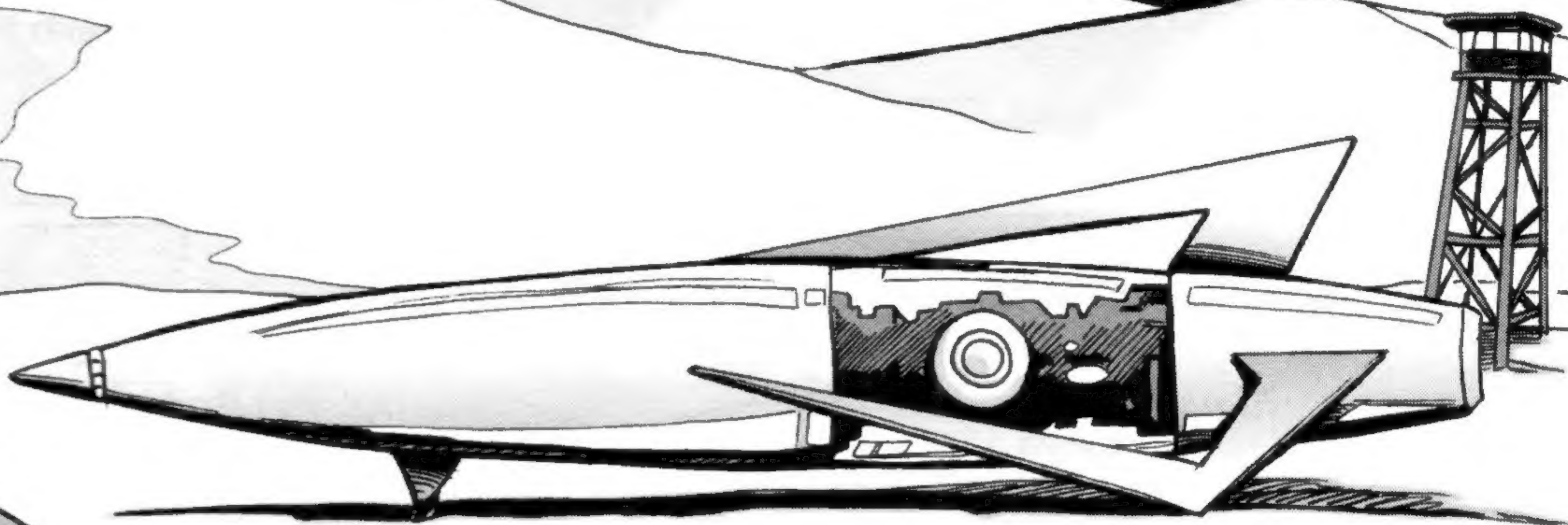
IN



HAVOC INC.

1700 HOURS.
THE PLANET ASH'TUUL.

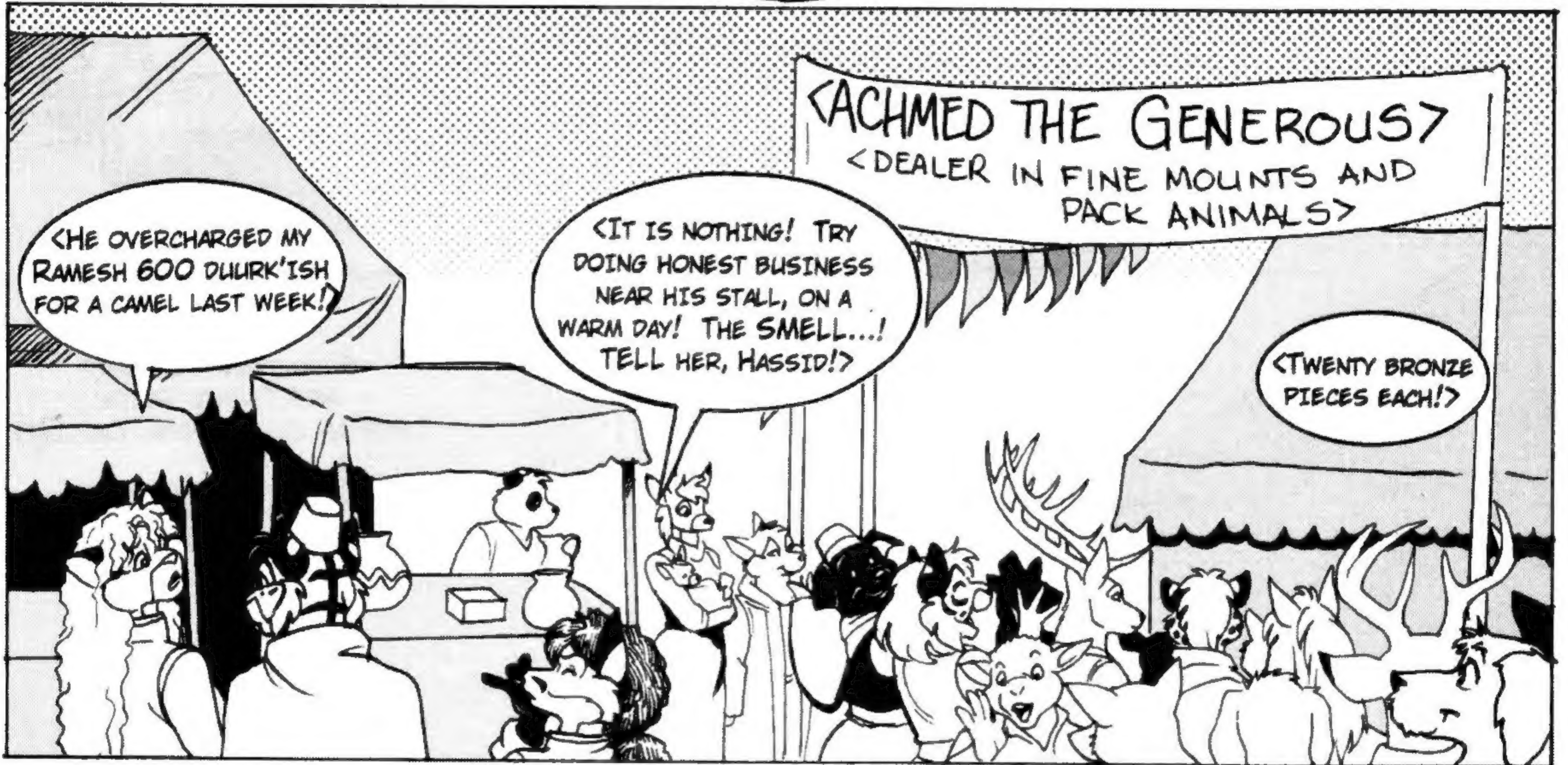
RECEIVING WORD OF AN AUCTION OF SALVAGED PARTS FROM A CRASHED SPACE CRUISER, THE FREE CARRIER HALF MOON MAKES AN UNPLANNED STOP. IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME...



STORY: MARK BARNARD
ART: TERRIE SMITH
LETTERS: GLEN WOOTEN (ASSIST)

<HASSID, COME ON!
YOU'VE GOT TO SEE THIS!>

Thieves' Den







<NO DOUBT OF IT. DANGEROUS, UNBALANCED ZEALOTS. MAMA WAS RIGHT. BETTER I SHOULD HAVE JOINED MY SIX BROTHERS IN RAISING SHEEP. EVEN NOW, I FEEL THEIR CUNNING NOOSE TIGHTENING ABOUT MY THROAT!>



<A SINGLE DUNK'ISH FOR BOTH, AND I WILL THROW IN FULL CANTEENS? PLEASE??>



<MY MONKEY WILL WASH YOUR VEGETABLES.>



<NOT NECESSARY, KIND SIR! I CAN SEE YOU ARE AN INDIVIDUAL OF VAST IMPORTANCE! MY MIGHTY STEEDS ARE YOURS FOR THE ASKING! FREE! GRATIS! NO, DO NOT THANK ME!>

B-BUT... BUT...??



<MAY YOUR JOURNEY BRING YOU PROFIT AND WISDOM, OH LORDS!>



<PERHAPS THE SUN WILL FINISH THEM OFF, AND THE MISERABLE NAGS WILL FIND THEIR WAY HOME. OHHHHHH. THE GUILD WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND THIS!>



I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD HANDLE THE LANGUAGE SO WELL, CHRIS. IT SEEMED A LITTLE COMPLICATED AT FIRST!

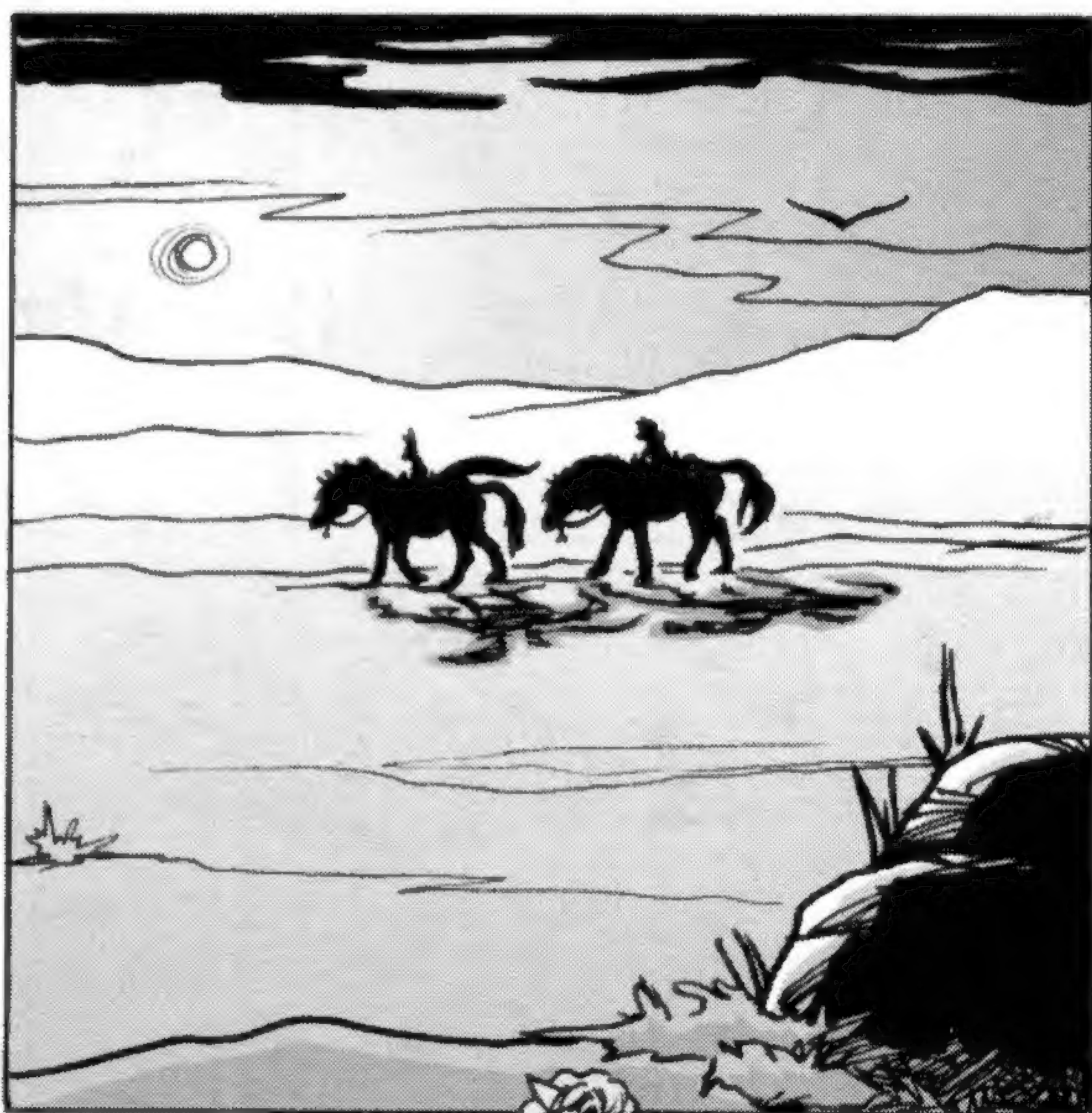
ALL IN THE INTONATION, M' BOY! YOU JUST FIX 'EM WITH A STEELY EYE AND SAY...



...<SHOOT ME NOW! I HAVE KNOWN YOUR MOTHER SEVERAL TIMES!>

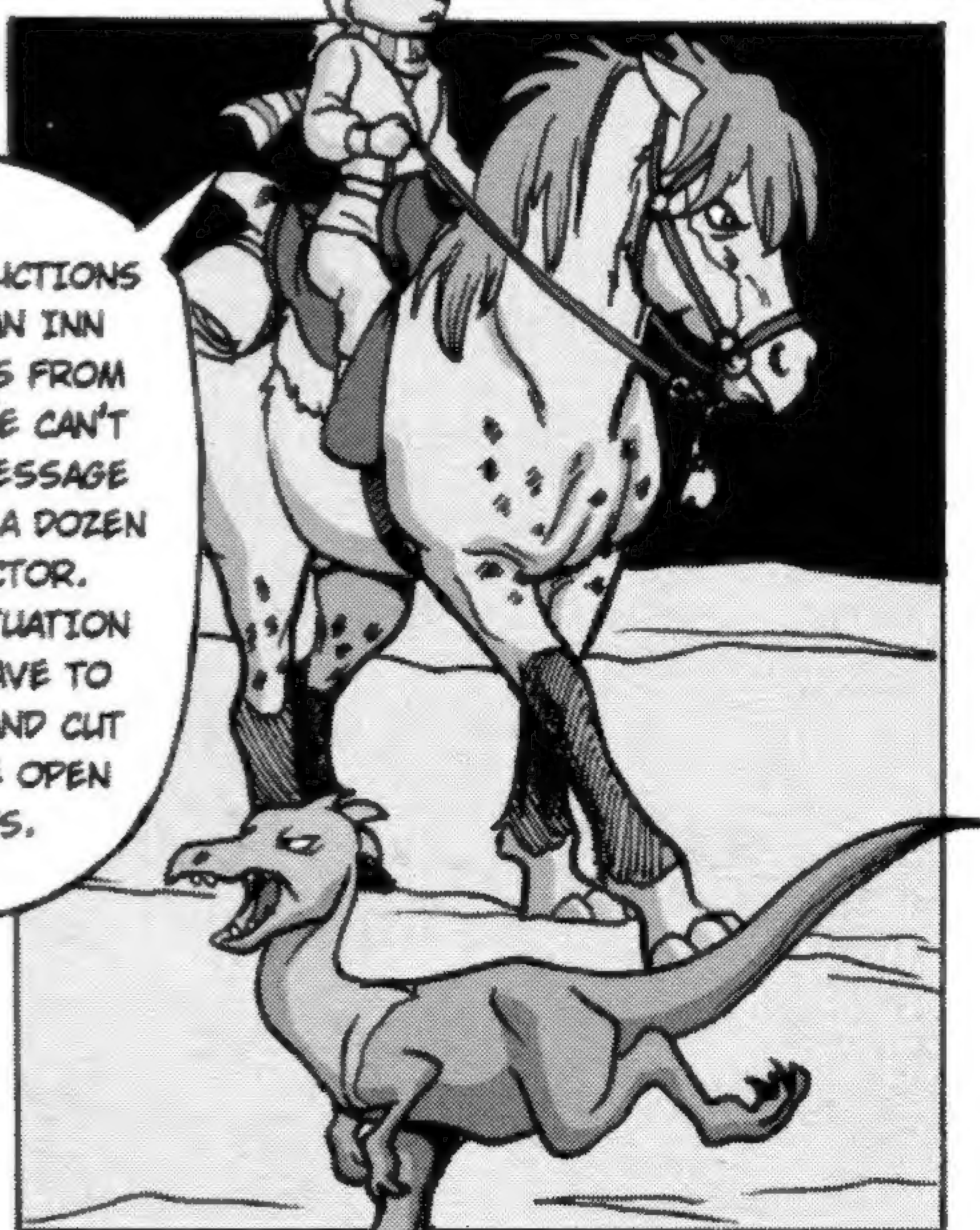
NEGOTIATING FOR THE ENGINE PARTS WILL BE A SNAP IF THAT'S ALL THERE IS TO IT.

YUP!

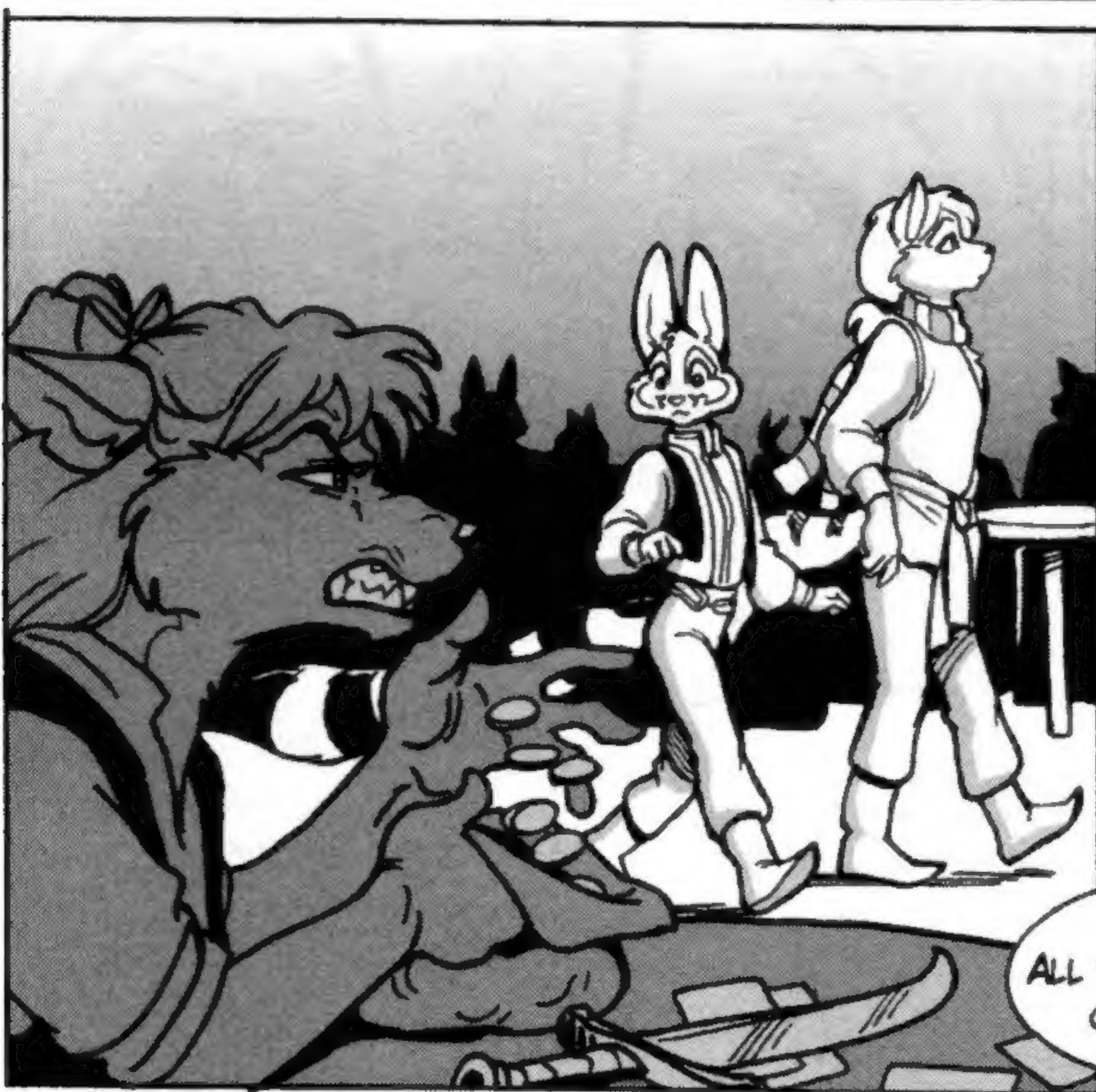
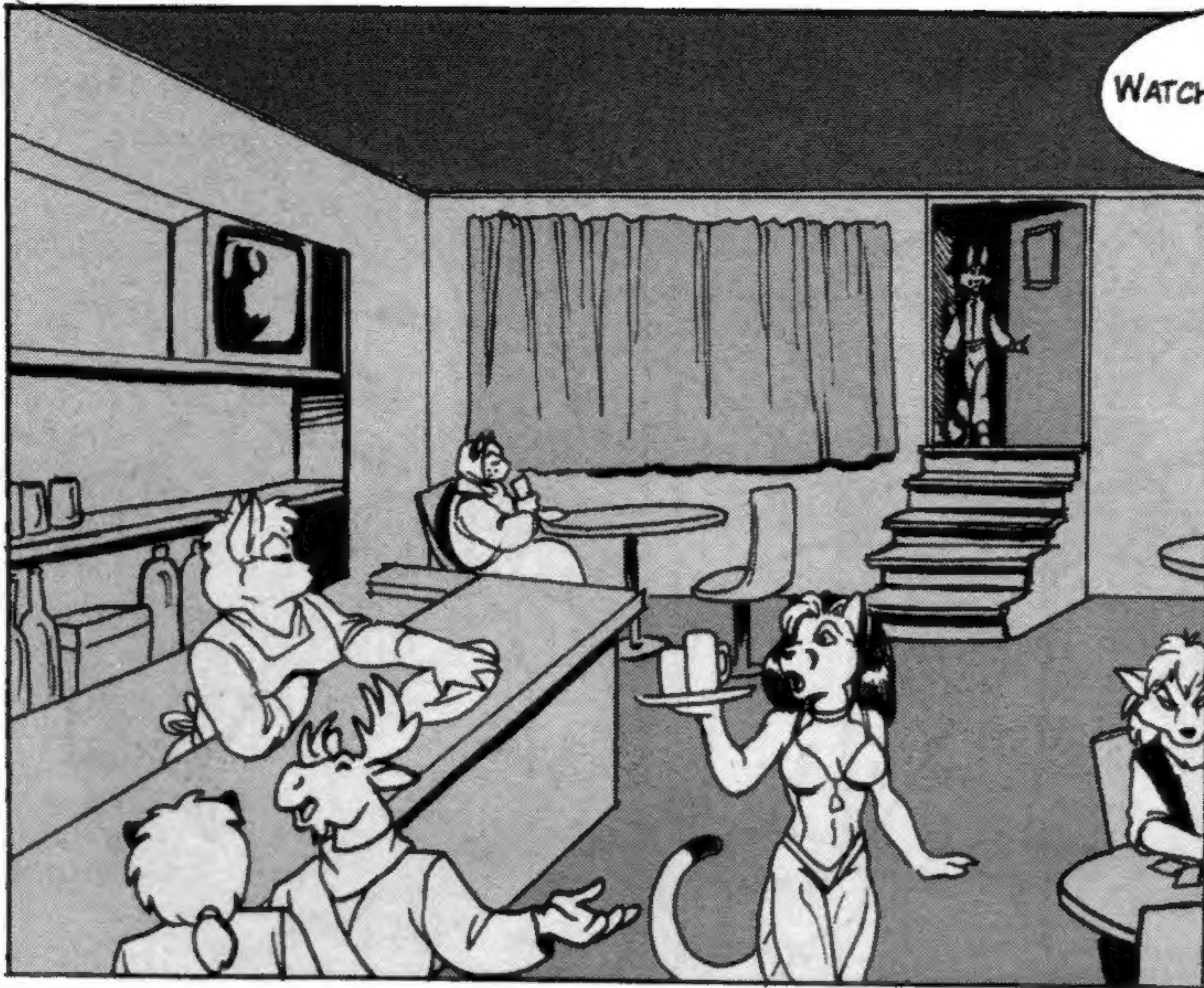


HOW MUCH FURTHER DO WE HAVE TO GO? I'M GETTING HUNGRY.

THE RADIOED INSTRUCTIONS SAID THERE'D BE AN INN ABOUT THREE HOURS FROM THE SPACEPORT. WE CAN'T STOP NOW. THAT MESSAGE MUST HAVE REACHED A DOZEN SHIPS IN THE SECTOR. WITH OUR CASH SITUATION AS IT IS, WE'LL HAVE TO TRY TO GET THERE AND CUT A DEAL BEFORE THE OPEN BIDDING STARTS.











BACK AT OUR LAST STOP.
I CAN APPRECIATE IT
FAR BETTER THAN SOME
DESERT LOU--

--AND (SIGH) A
STONE LIKE THIS
DESERVES PROPER
ADORATION.

IN SO MANY WAYS WE'RE ALIKE.
DAZZLING, RARE, AND DUE SOME
SPECIAL APPRECIATION.

WELL, IT'S TOO
LATE TO GO BACK!

BESIDES, I SEEM TO RECALL THEM
HACKING THINGS OFF FOR STEALING.
I'LL LET THIS ONE RIDE.

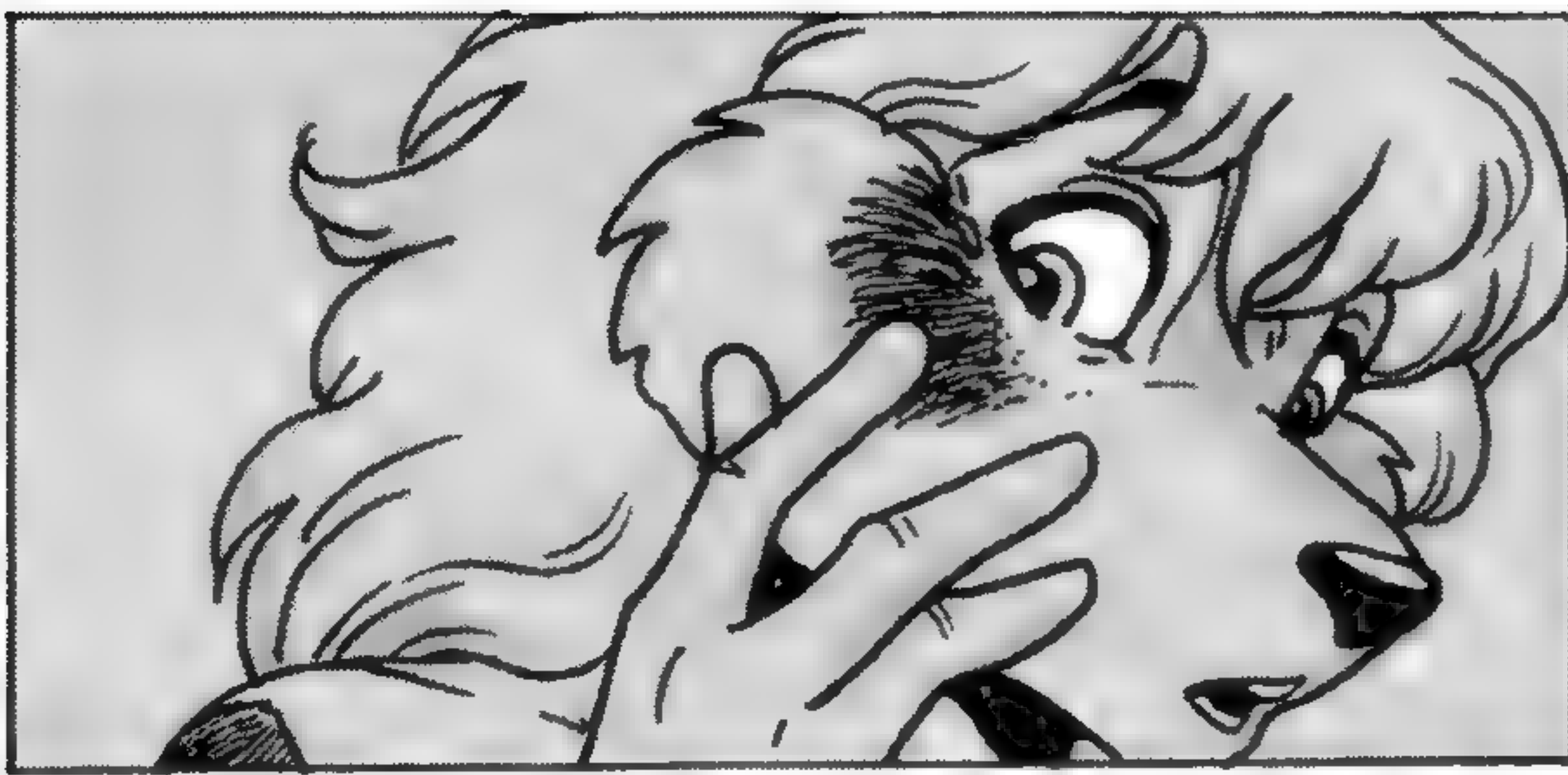
YOU'RE SO
GOOD TO ME!

I THINK WE'D BETTER STOP FOR
THE NIGHT. WE'LL SET UP A TENT
HERE AND GET AN EARLY START IN THE
MORNING. IT CAN'T BE MUCH FURTHER.

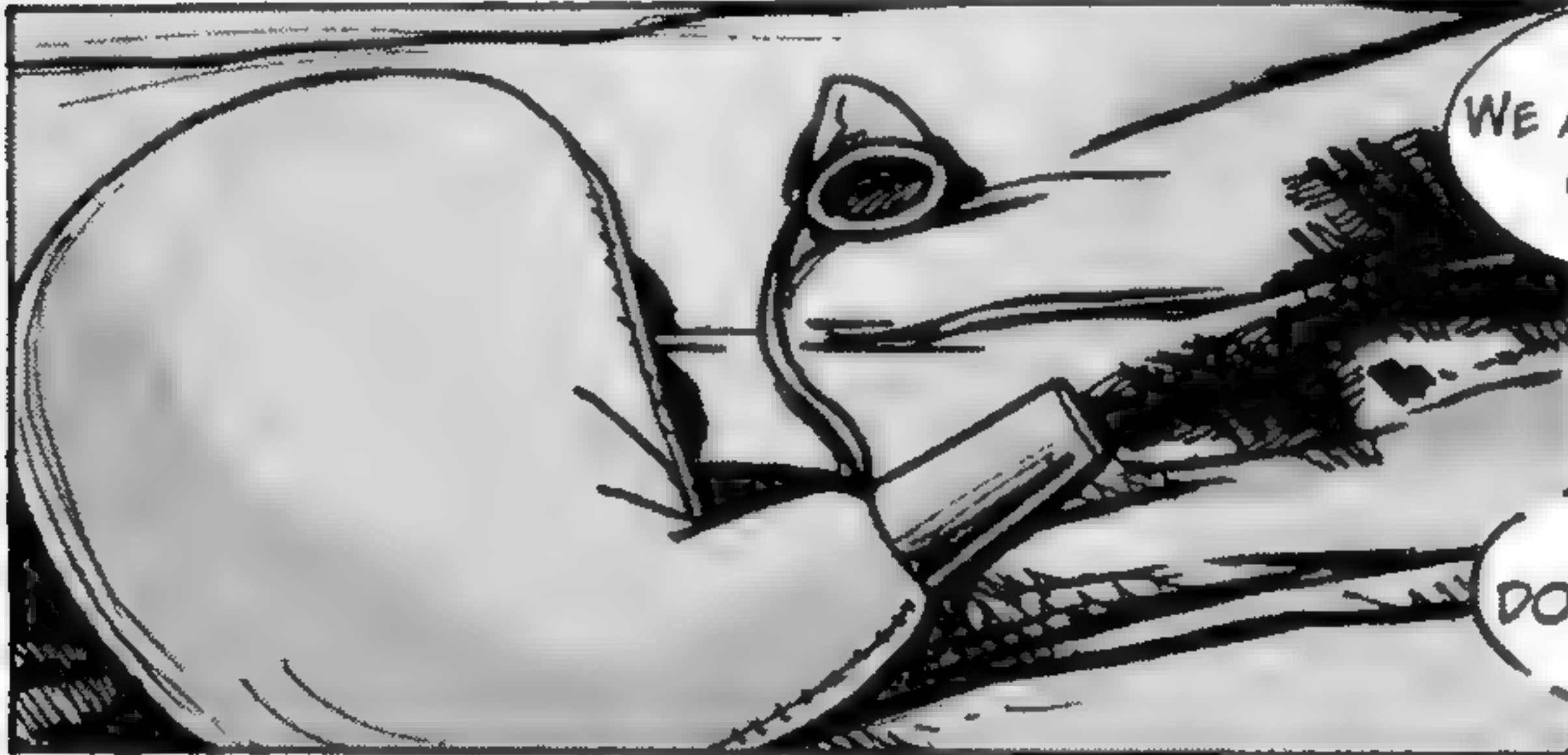
YOU ALWAYS TAKE ME
TO THE NICEST PLACES!

CUTE, CUTE.





YOU MAY SPEAK FREELY
WITH HASSAN THE WISE,
O' RAIDER KING! I
SPEAK THE DEMON LANGUAGE
OF THE LARGE CITY.



WE ARE IMPRESSED,
O' HASSAN.

CHRIS!
DO SOMETHING!



THEN ALL WENT WELL?
WE SHALL SOON HAVE THE
RANSOM OF THE FLOWER?

OH, YES. BARUSH AND I... ERR...
WERE OVERCOME BY THE JOYOUS
NATURE OF OUR TIDINGS.
WE MERELY STOPPED FOR A REST.



AND OUR STEEDS
PULLED LOOSE FROM
THEIR TETHER LINE.

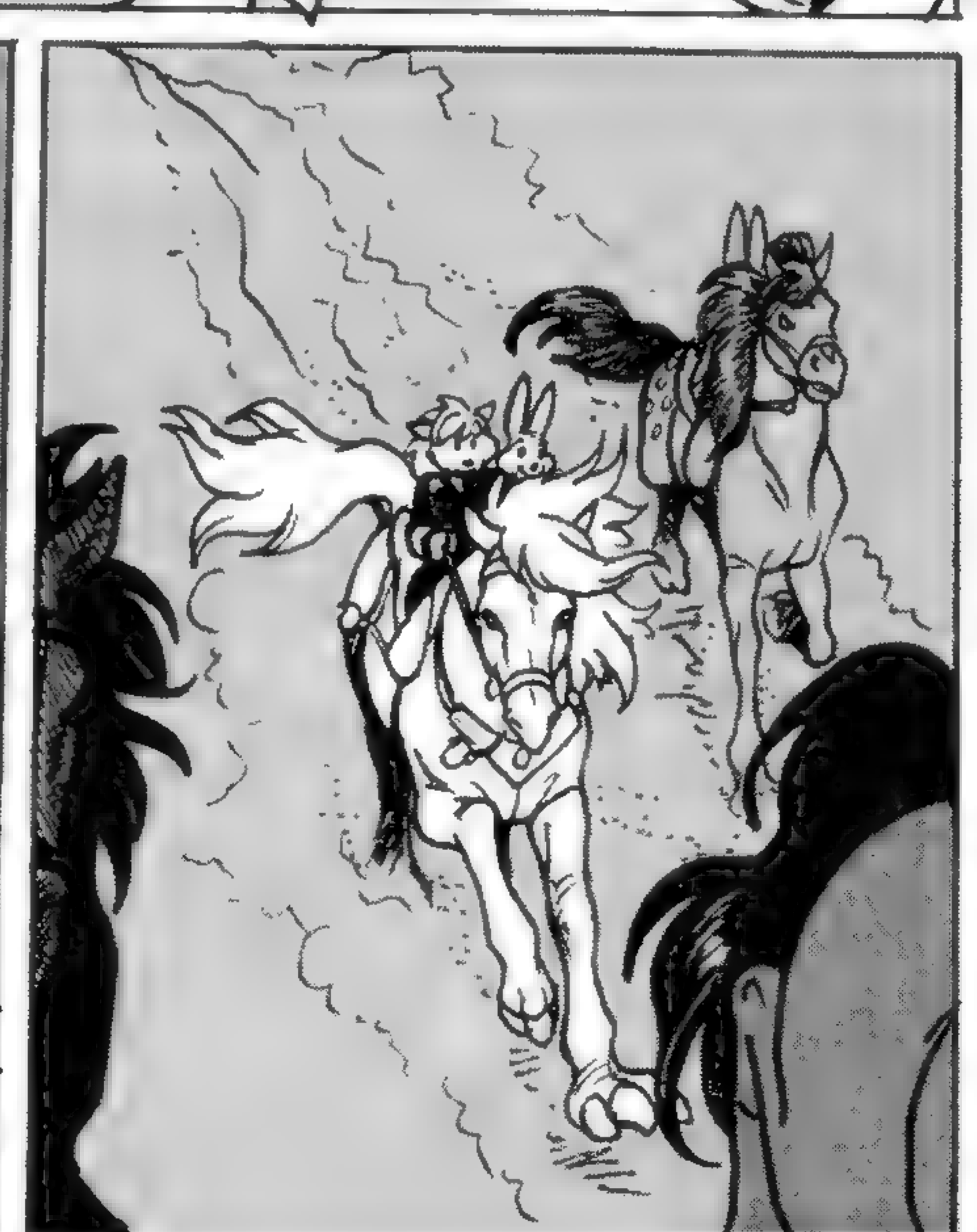
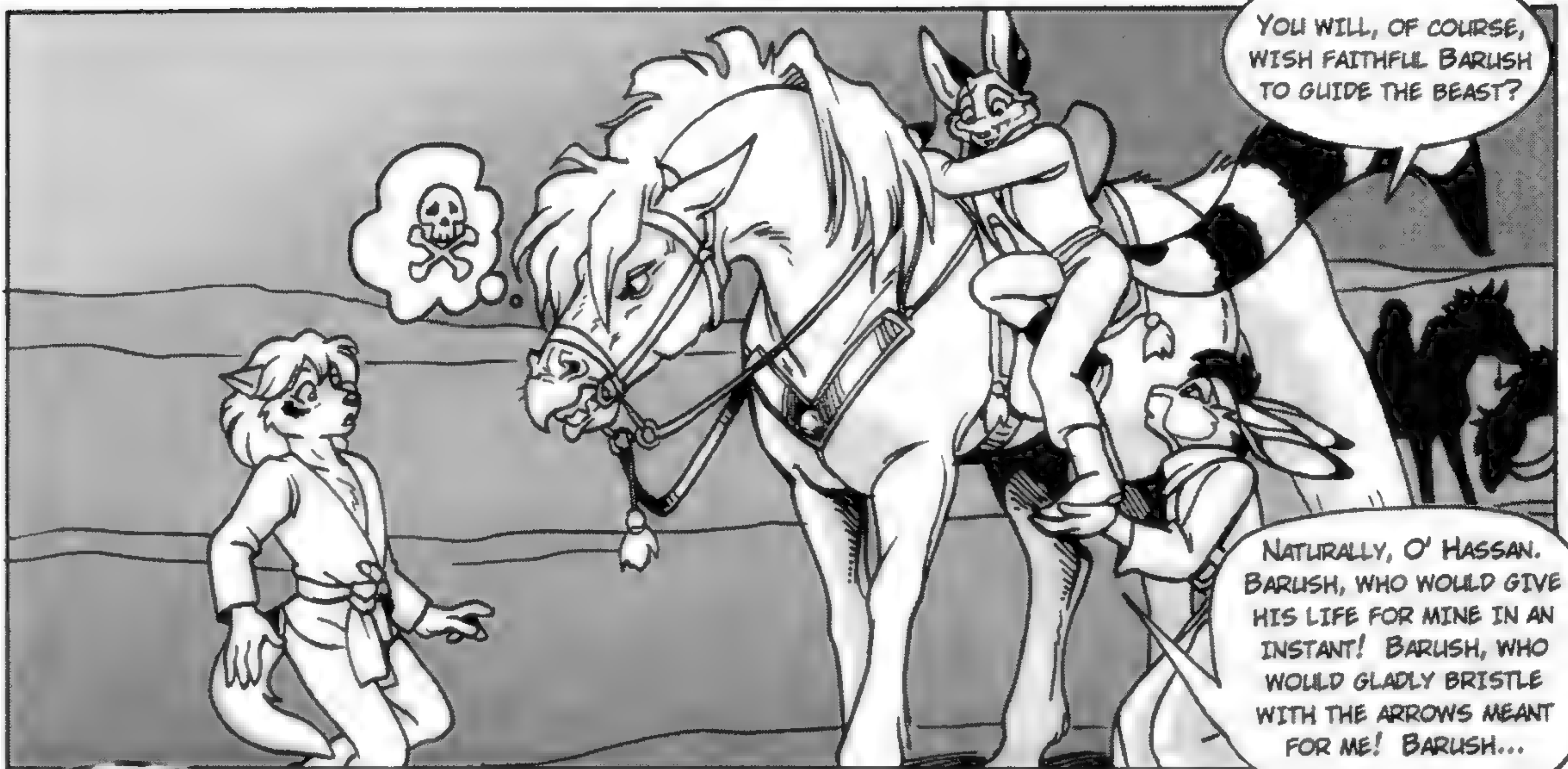


THEN WE SHOULD GO AND
FIND THEM. YOU'LL EXCUSE US.
WE'LL BE ALONG LATER.



NOT NECESSARY, LORD! I,
HASSAN THE INSPIRED, HAVE
THOUGHT OF YOUR COMFORT.

SEE, THE FIERCEST OF
OUR WAR STEEDS AWAITS!
WE SHALL ALL RIDE TO
THE CAMP IN GLORY!



ONE BONE-JARRING
HOUR LATER...

CAN'T WE LAG BACK
AND LOSE THEM?

I DON'T THINK HE WANTS TO LAG,
CHESTER! BESIDES, THESE FOLKS
THINK WE'RE BRINGING HOME SOME
SORT OF TREASURE. THEY MIGHT NOT
APPRECIATE OUR DISAPPEARING RIGHT NOW.

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
SO WHAT DO WE DO?

GO TO THEIR CAMP.
WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING
ONCE WE'RE THERE.

I'M GOING TO
HOLD YOU TO THAT!

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!

JUST RELAXING YOU,
O' BARUSH OF THE SANDS.
YOU'RE SO TENSE
THEY'RE BOUND TO NOTICE.

SIGH. THERE'S A
TIME AND A PLACE...





OKAY, I'LL GRANT YOU THINGS COULD BE WORSE. WHAT BOTHERS ME IS ALL THIS TALK OF TREASURES AND NEGOTIATIONS. CHESTER, THESE ARE NOT NICE PEOPLE.

SIGHHHHH.

THEY HAVE EXQUISITE TASTE IN GUESTS! SO FAR, THEY'VE TREATED ME LIKE ROYALTY.

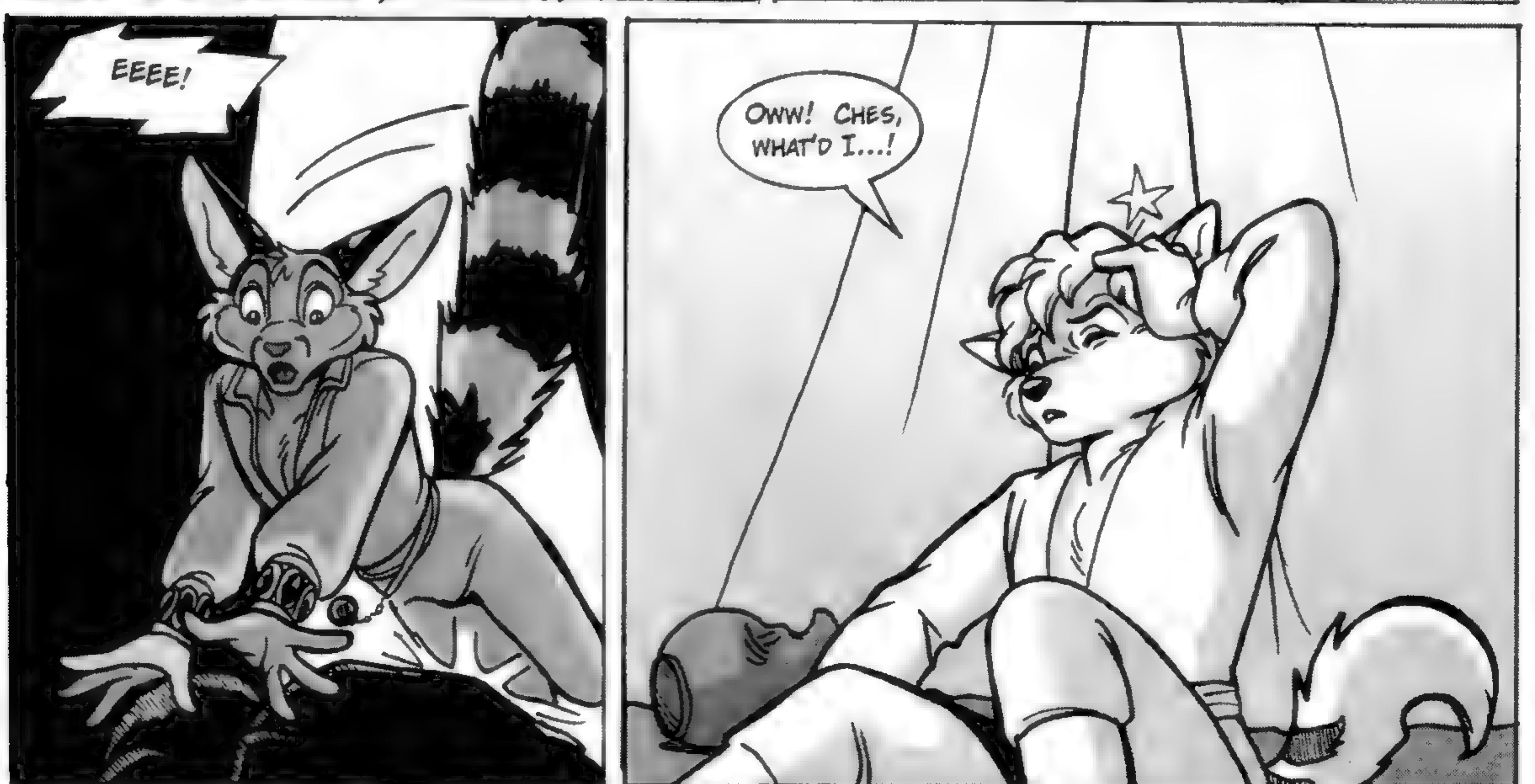
YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOMETIME. YOU KNOW, CHRIS, SOMETIMES I DON'T THINK YOU APPRECIATE ME ENOUGH!

RIIIIGHT.

MY POINT, WHICH YOU SEEM INTENT ON MISSING, IS THAT THE BANDIT YOU 'BORROWED' THAT STONE FROM IS STILL OUT THERE SOMEPLACE. PROBABLY ON HIS WAY HERE TO MAKE 'OUR' REPORT.

THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS ONE JUMBLE OF LOOSE ENDS WAITING TO COME UNRAVELED.









AH, MASTER?

ER, BARUSH WAS JUST BEATING SOME SENSE INTO THIS WICKED GIRL, HASSAN.



HIT HER AGAIN, BARUSH!



MMM, PERHAPS LATER. I...WISH TO SAVOR THE PLEASURE OF HER SCREAMS.



I RECALL NO SCREAMS, O' BROTHER OF THE SANDS.



THEY WERE SMALL SCREAMS, HASSAN, BUT THEY SPOKE WORLDS OF HER TORMENT.

OH, I SEE. WILL THERE BE ANYTHING ELSE, O' LORD?



NO, HASSAN. ASSEMBLE THE MEN. WE WILL BE THERE SHORTLY.



YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST US.
WE'RE NOT EXACTLY FROM AROUND
HERE. TOURISTS, REALLY.

IF I RELEASE YOU,
YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE
NICE TO DOGGIE.



LONG STORY, NO TIME.
WE HAVE TO BE
GOING, MISS.

WALLAHH!
IMPOSTORS!

OOPS.

I HAVE SEEN BARUSH AND HASSAN.
INEFFECTUAL LOUTS WHO SNATCHED ME FROM MY
FATHER'S GARDENS AND SENT ME HERE. THEY
WISH TO BARGAIN FOR WATER RIGHTS. HOW
DID THEY COME TO MISTAKE YOU FOR...

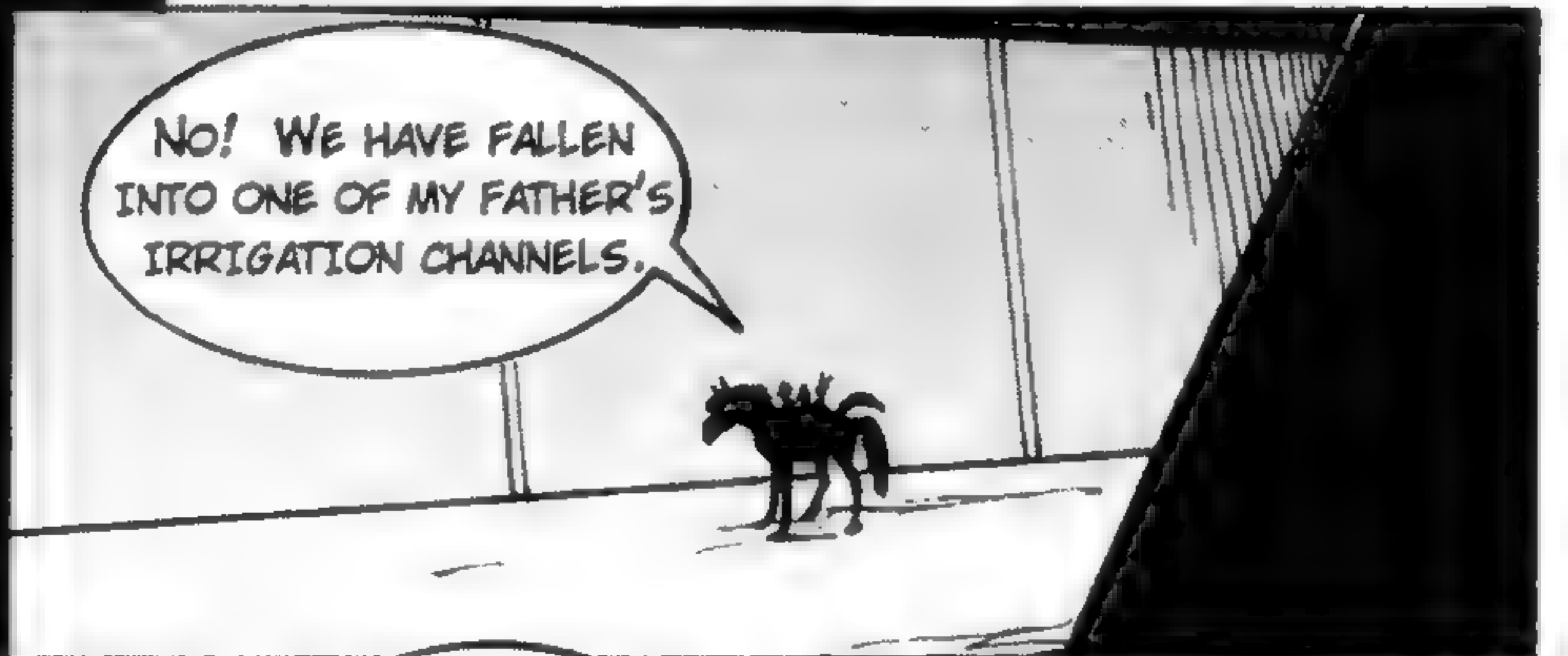


GREAT!

I BELIEVE YOUR INEFFECTUAL
LOUTS ARE HOME, AND WOULD
LIKE A WORD WITH US.

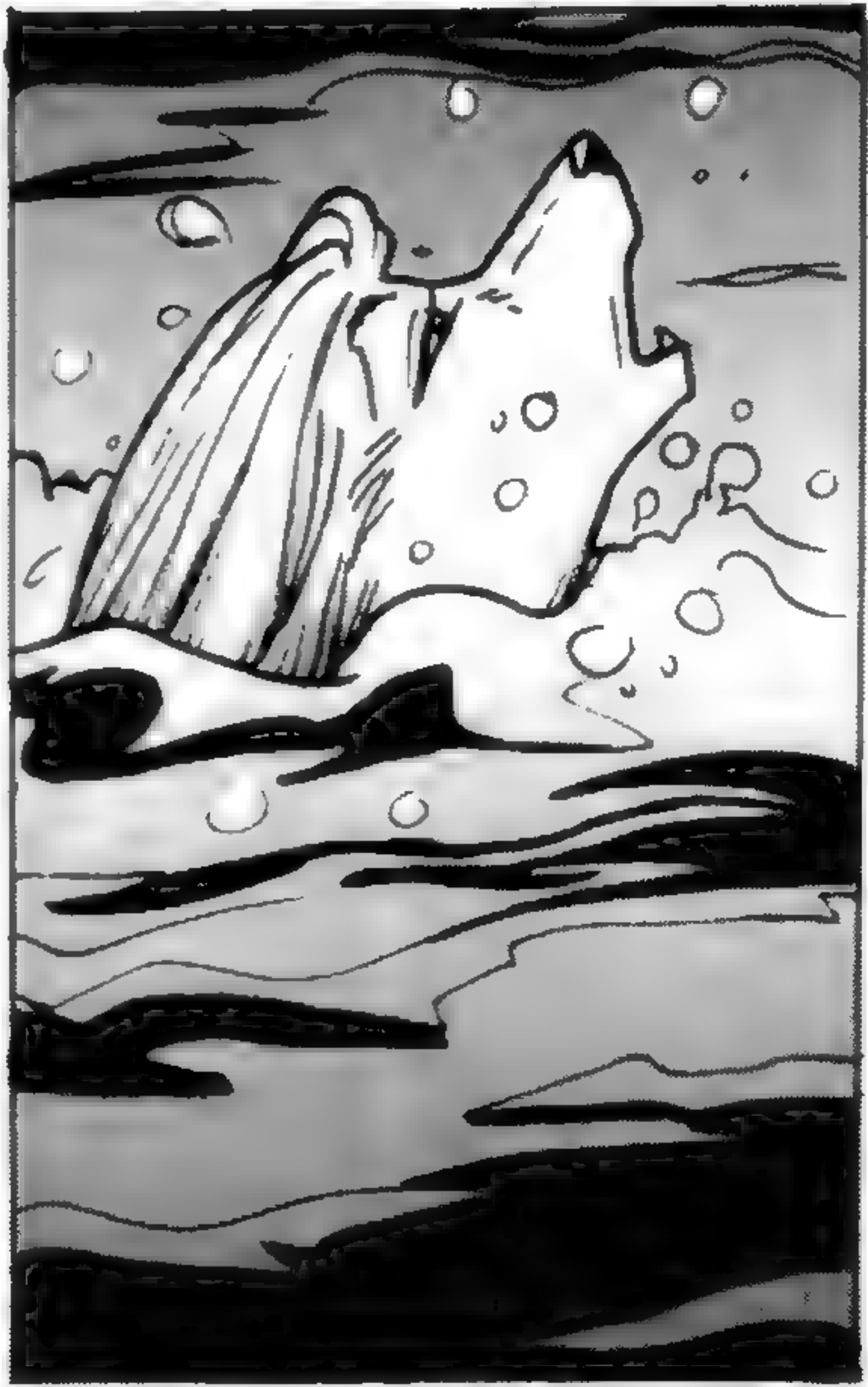
WELL? DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!

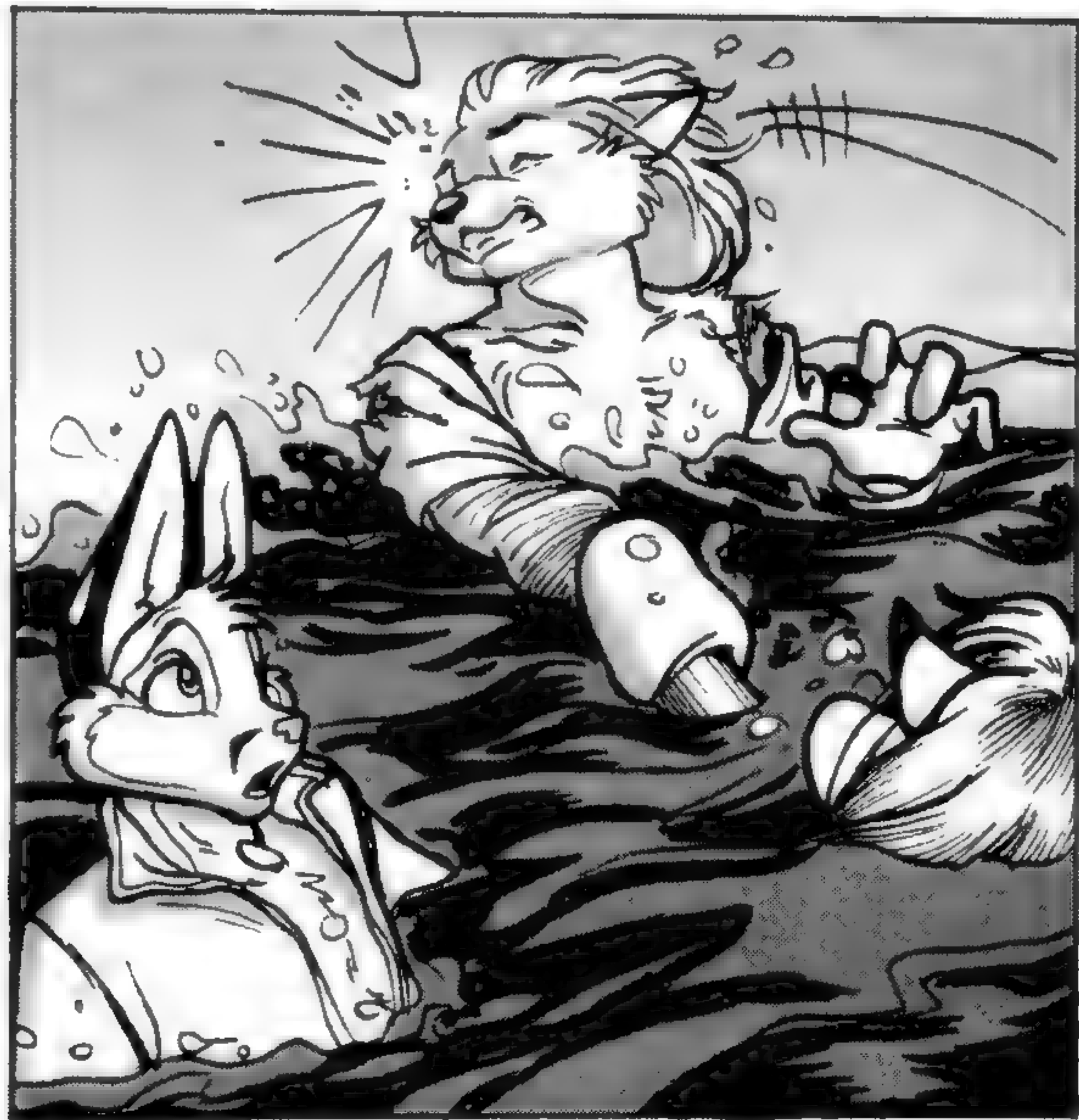
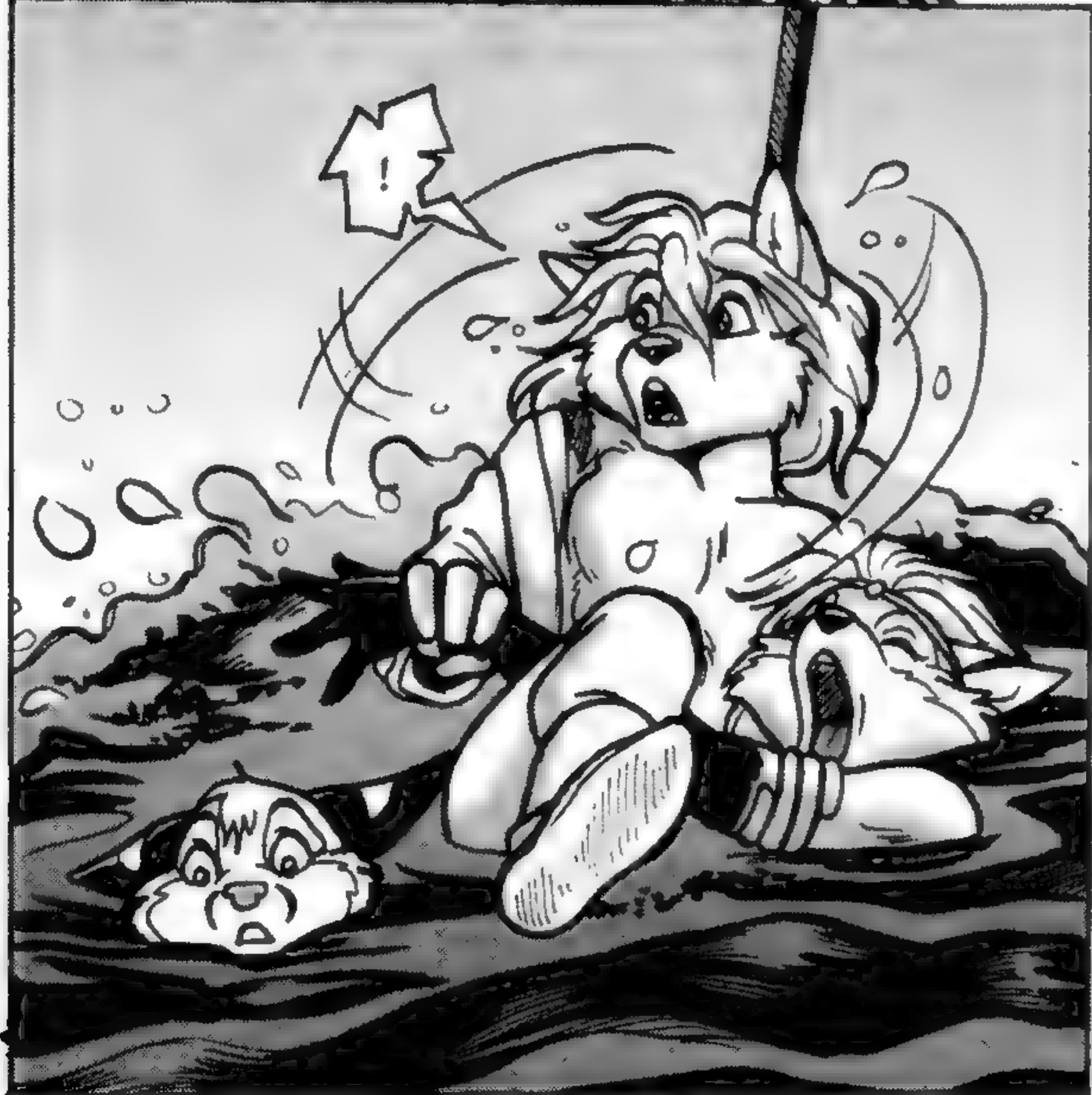


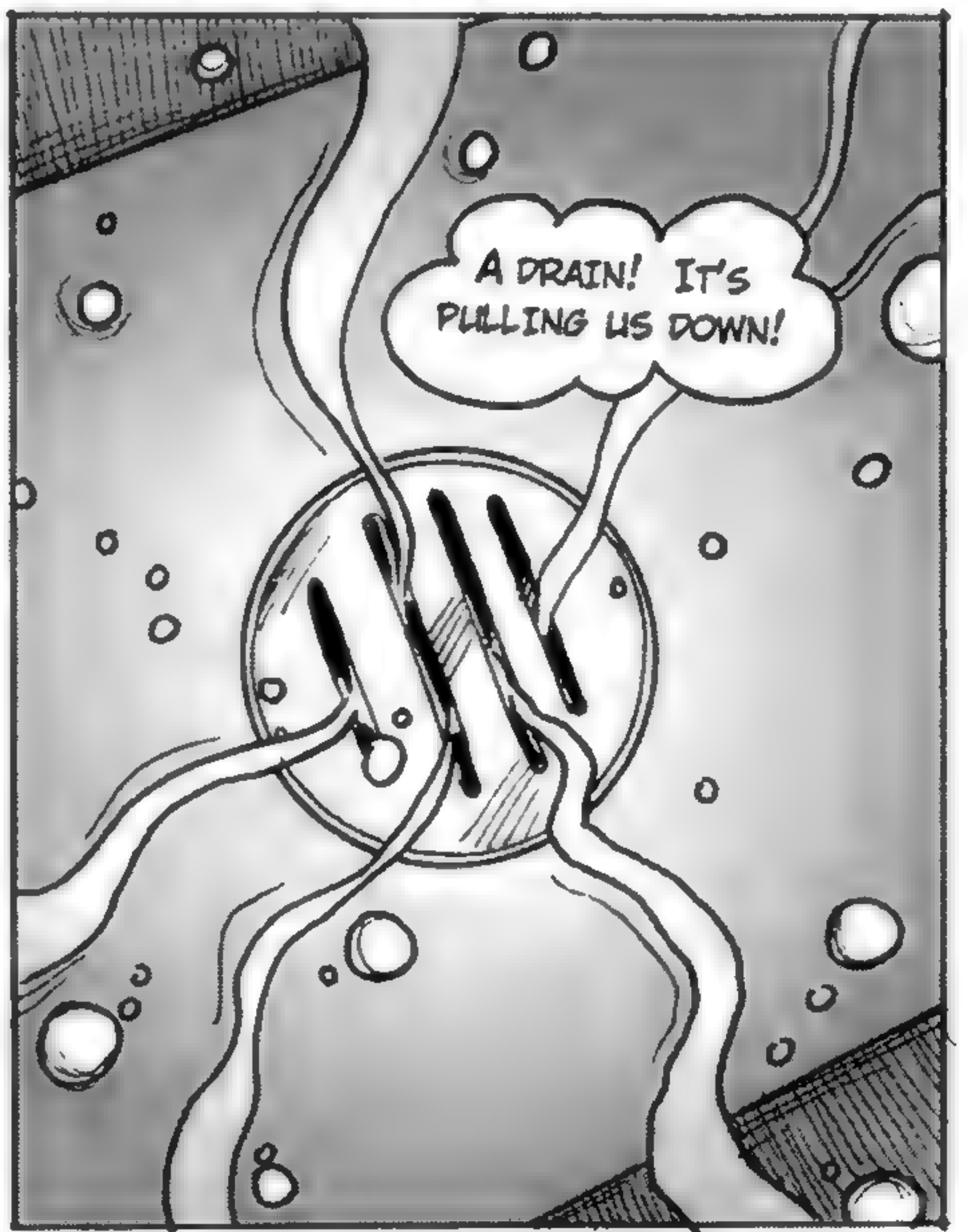


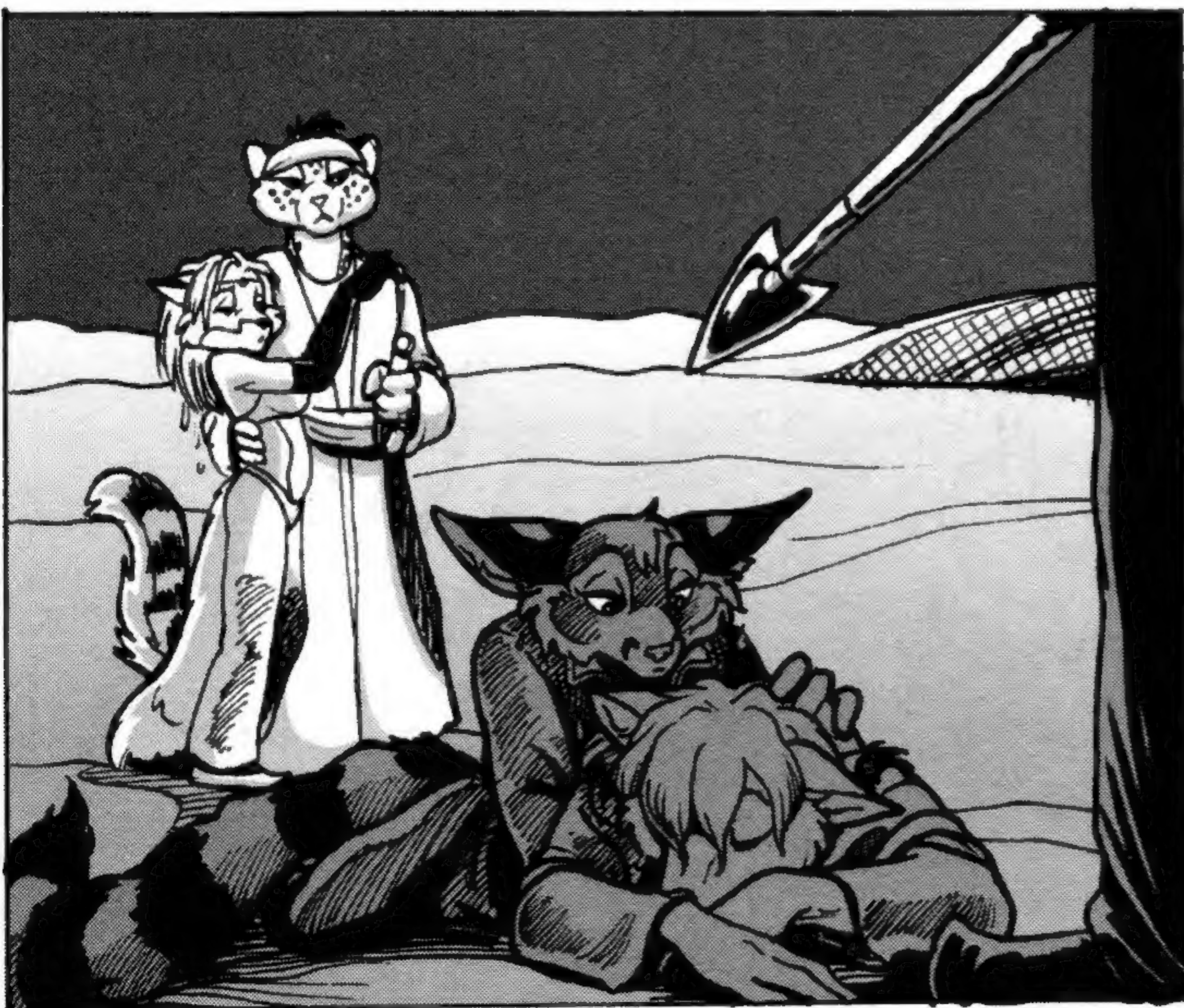
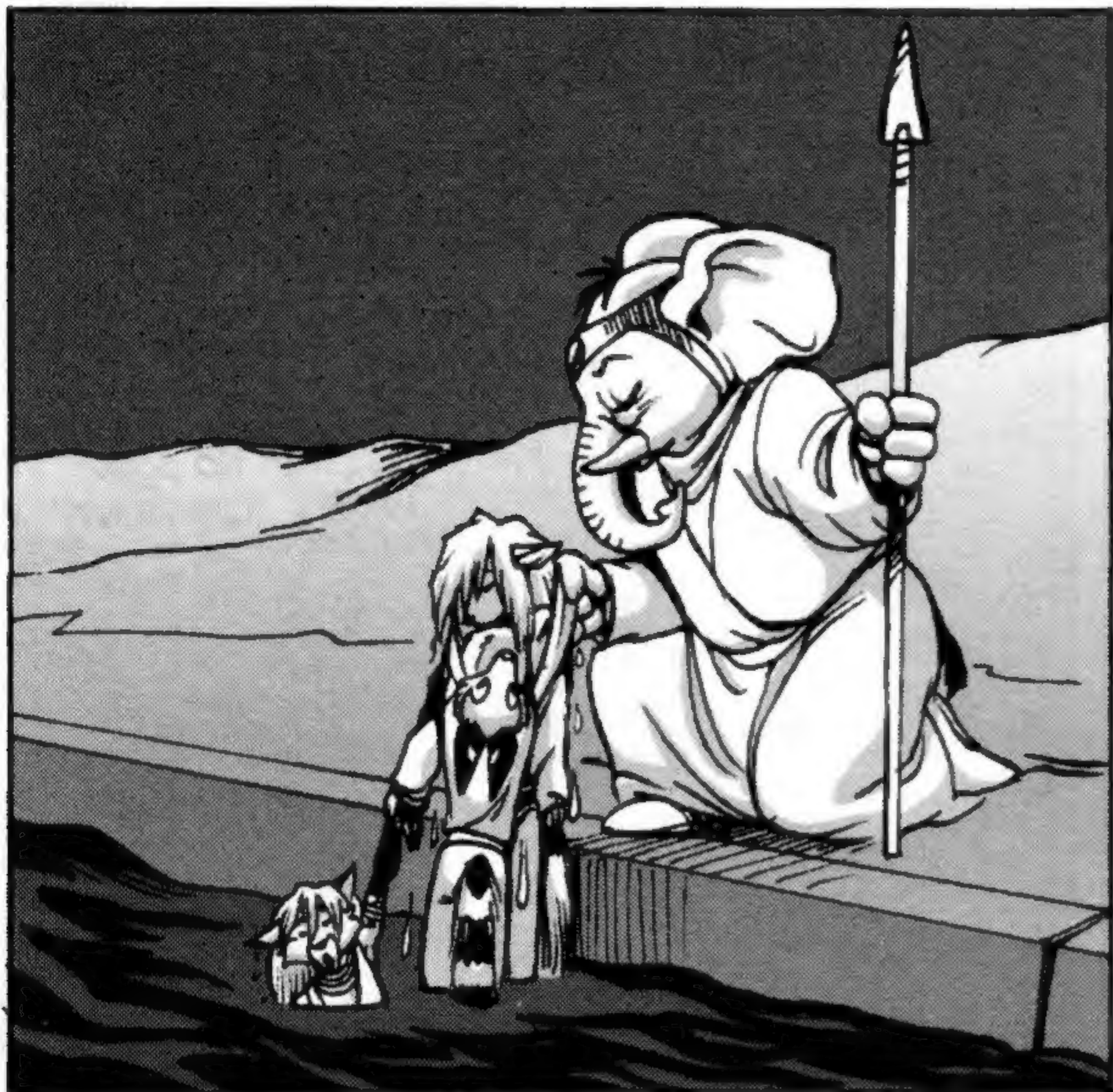


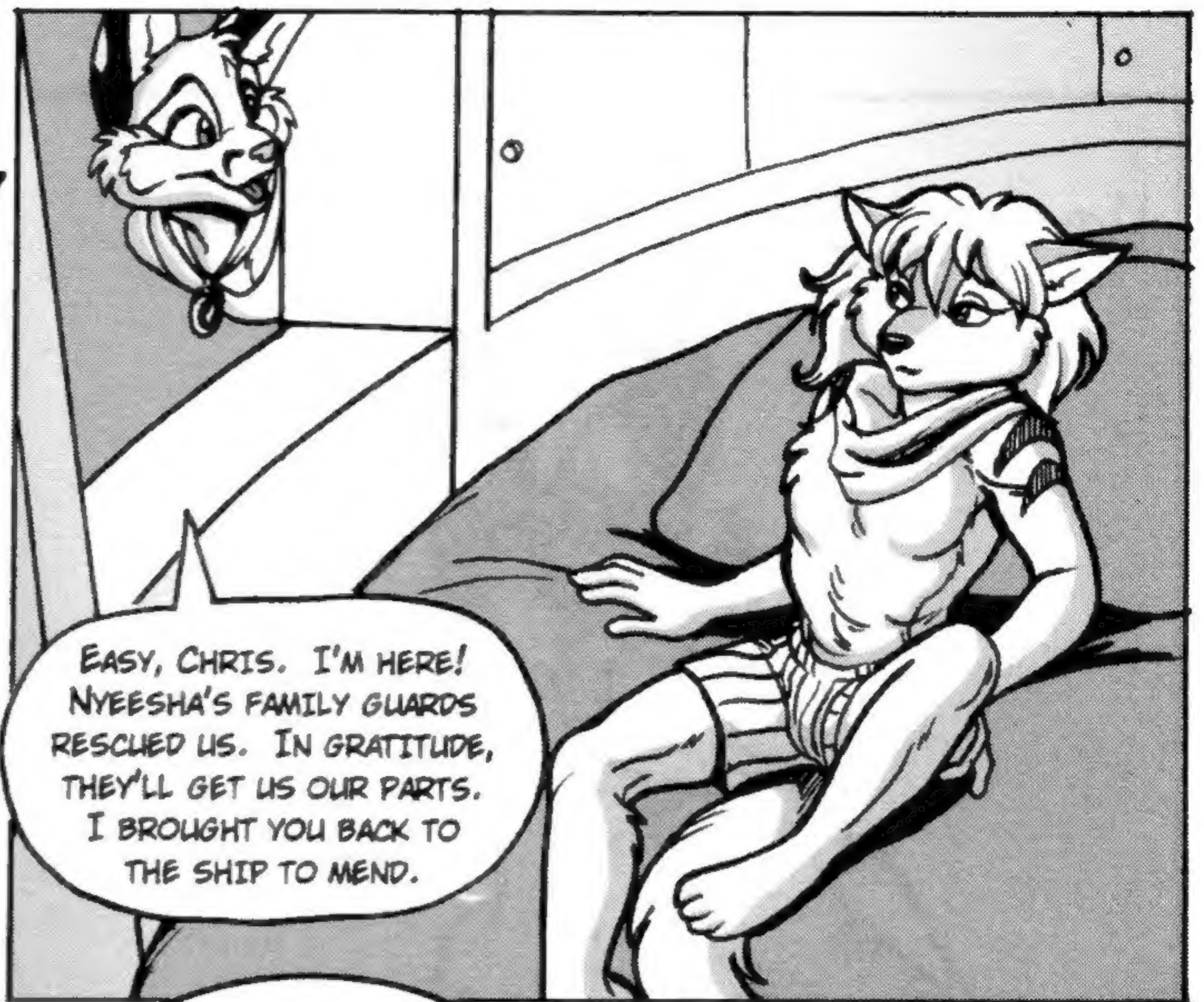
RUMMMMMMBLE











Height: 5'0"

CHESTER
MAGREER:
RINGTAILED CAT.
ENJOYS A VARIETY
OF COSTUME
CHANGES.

HAVOC INC.

TERRIE SMITH
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DECK
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